

NEW ADVENTURES and ALTON TOWERS COMPETITION!



BATMAN AND SUPERMAN



STORY
INSIDE

with a
**PERPLEXING
SUPERMAN
PUZZLE GAME!***

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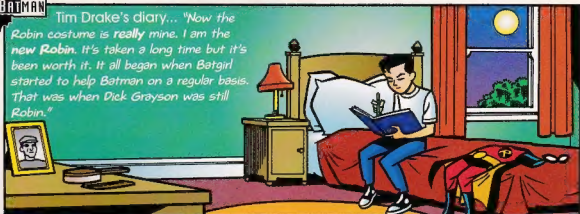


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FEATURING THE NEW BATMAN ADVENTURES!



Tim Drake's diary... "Now the Robin costume is *really* mine. I am the new Robin. It's taken a long time but it's been worth it. It all began when Batgirl started to help Batman on a regular basis. That was when Dick Grayson was still Robin."



"During a battle with the Joker, Dick found out that Batgirl was really Barbara Gordon. Then he found out Batman had known this for some time."

THE LOST YEARS



IT WASN'T MY PLACE TO TELL YOU.

YOU'LL SAY ANYTHING TO GET WHAT YOU WANT!



"Dick was unhappy that Batman didn't seem to trust him."



"He decided he needed a break. But Batman soon had another partner."

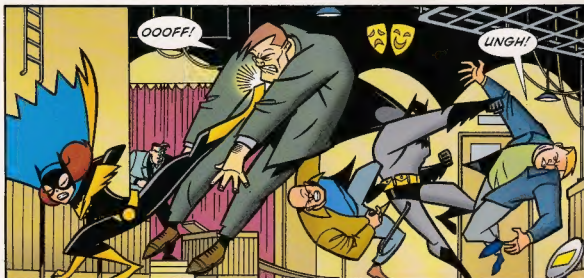
"After Batman rescued me from Two-Face and his goons, I discovered his secret identity."

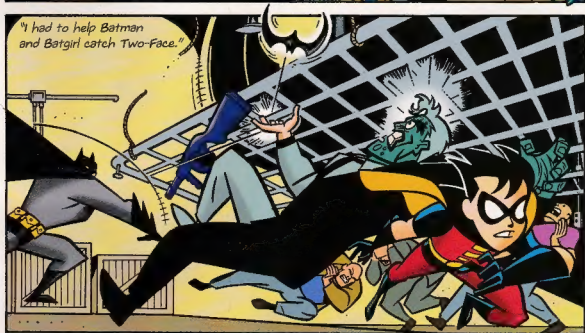


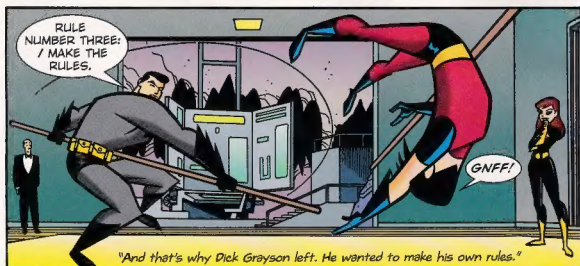
"I had always admired Batman, but he wouldn't let me be Robin. I guess that's why I did what I did."

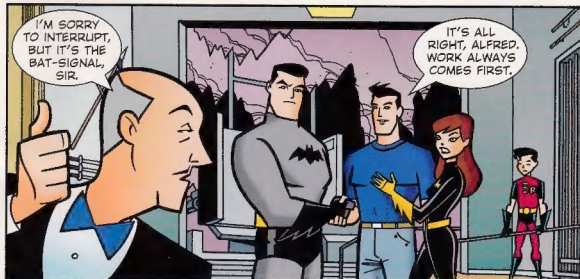
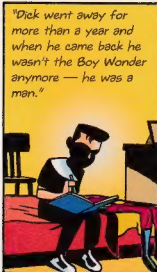


"I remember the first time I wore the Robin costume."





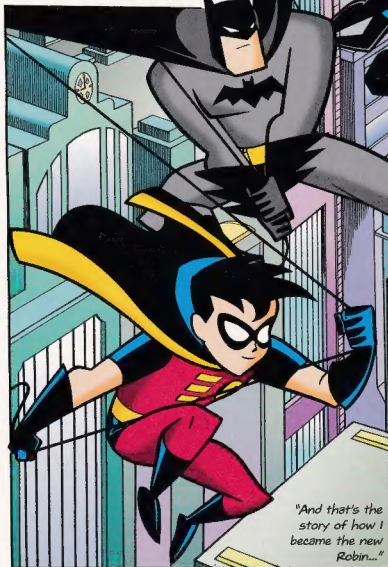




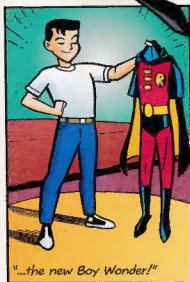
Soon...

IF YOU'RE
NO LONGER THE
BOY WONDER,
WHAT SHOULD WE
CALL YOU?

YOU
CAN CALL ME
NIGHTWING.



"And that's the
story of how I
became the new
Robin..."



"...the new Boy Wonder!"

THE END



NEW
MOVIE
BATMAN
AND
SUPERMAN



Can Lois and Clark survive being stuck in a lift together?

GOING DOWN

"Well, that had to be one of the dulllest press conferences I've ever been to," said Lois Lane.

Clark Kent and Lois stood together waiting for the lift to come back up to the fiftieth floor. They were the last two reporters to leave the press conference. Lois had tried her very best to get something interesting out of the meeting, but had failed.

"I don't know," said Clark, smiling wryly at her. "It may not be great news, but I'm sure you'll find an angle. You always do."

The lift finally arrived and Clark and Lois stepped in. The doors sighed slightly as they closed and Lois

punched the button for the ground floor.

Lois wasn't happy.

The lift slowly began to go down through the building. Clark idly watched the numbers on the dial as they lit up. They had reached floor thirty-eight and Lois was still talking.

"Perhaps I can get some inside information. Off the record..."

She stopped mid-sentence as the lights in the lift flickered and there was a loud grinding noise. The lift slowly came to a shuddering halt between floors thirty-seven and thirty-six.

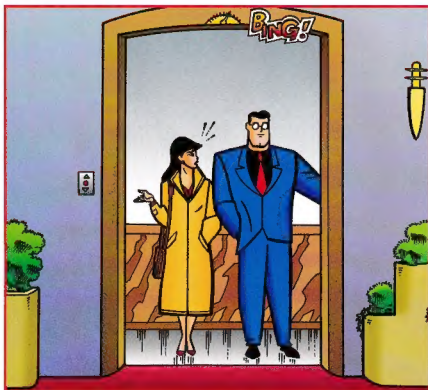
"Oh great! Just great!" said Lois.

"Never mind," said Clark. "Perhaps while we sit this out, you'll have an idea

for making the story a bit more interesting."

"And maybe you could write a column on getting stuck in a lift," Lois snapped back. She cast her eyes over the instrument panel and found what she was looking for. Lois punched the alarm button hard, crossed her arms and started to tap her foot.

"Don't worry, Lois," said Clark. "An engineer will be on it in no time, you'll see."



"I'm not worried, Clark. I'd just like to get back to the office. This whole afternoon has been a complete waste of time."

Two minutes passed, then five, and Lois hit the alarm button again. Clark undid the button on his jacket and sat in a corner of the lift, looking perfectly calm. He knew he couldn't change into Superman and rescue them in front of Lois, so he decided to leave the job to somebody else this time.

"Face it, Lois, we're just going to have to sit this one out."

Lois paced around the lift for a few minutes, glaring at Clark. Finally she sat down next to him, staring around the lift. Spotting a trap door in the ceiling, Lois had an idea. If she could persuade him to climb through the trap door, perhaps they could rescue themselves.

"Clark, we can't just sit here," said Lois. She smiled and pointed to the trap door. "Why don't you just climb up there and see if you can make it to the next floor."

Clark looked up at the trap door, using the opportunity to check the lift's cable with his X-ray vision. As he looked at it, a strand of wire twisted and snapped away. The cable wouldn't hold for long, but Clark still couldn't reveal himself as Superman. He decided to stall and hope that if the cable broke, the lift's brakes would do their job.

Clark looked down at his suit. "I can't climb through there," he said. "I'm wearing my good suit and it'll be dirty and greasy up there." But Lois wasn't going to sit around and do nothing.

"Well, if you won't go, I suppose I'll

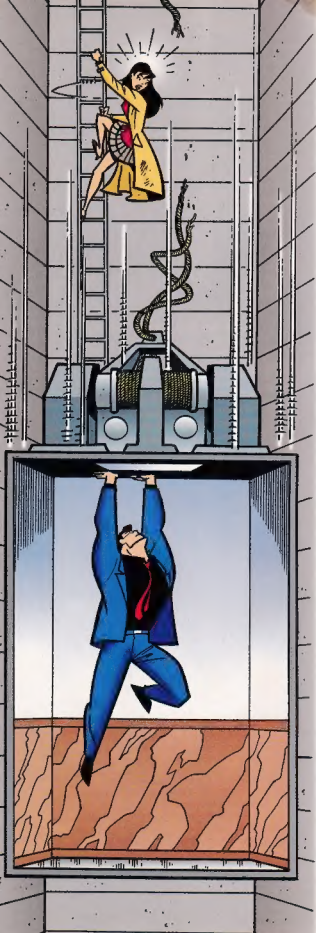
have to," she said. "Give me a leg up, Clark. You can at least do that, can't you?"

Clark bent over, cupping his hands together. Lois stepped up in his hands and reached up to the trap door. Clark wobbled slightly beneath her and Lois nearly knocked off his glasses as she steadied herself against his head.

"For goodness sake, Clark, stand still," she said. Lois tried to reach the trap door again, but this time Clark lifted her slightly so that she could open it.

Using his X-ray vision, Clark checked the cable, only to see another wire unravel and break away. He gave





Lois another boost as she got her arms up over the exit. Then she hauled herself up to safety.

"Are you okay, Lois?" shouted Clark.

"There's a ladder up here. Are you coming?" asked Lois.

Clark could see that Lois was safely on the ladder, but the cable was about to snap. There was no time for him to get out in time.

"I don't think I can reach the trapdoor from here. You go," said Clark. "I'll sit tight."

Filthy and dishevelled, Lois began to climb the ladder to the next floor. She had only climbed a few rungs when she heard a creak and a deafening snap. Lois screamed. In a split second she realised that the cable holding the lift had broken. She was paralysed with shock as she watched the lift plummet down the shaft below her.

"Clark!" she screamed.

Lois started back down the ladder as fast as she could. She had to make sure Clark was okay.

Clark used his X-ray vision to check the brakes on the lift. If he was lucky, they'd slow the lift down enough so that he wouldn't have to do anything that might give himself away. The brakes began to get hot and spark, but Clark knew they wouldn't slow the lift down enough. He wouldn't be hurt of course, but Clark was supposed to be human and a human would never survive the crash. Superman had to slow things down.

Lifting his feet off the floor, Clark flew to the ceiling of the lift and then used his strength to force it to slow down. In the darkness above, Lois couldn't see

anything, but she could hear the scraping of the old brakes and was sure that the lift was slowing down.

Clark brought the lift to a bumpy, but quite gentle stop as it came to rest at the bottom of the shaft. Stepping back down onto the floor, Clark, in his immaculate suit, used his X-ray vision again to check that Lois had found her way safely out of the lift shaft. To his surprise he saw her scurrying down the shaft ladder towards the lift. Clark just had time to pull his shirt out of his trousers and ruffle his tie before throwing himself on the floor of the lift. It wouldn't do for Lois to see him looking perfectly smart and calm after the fall.

Lois lifted the trapdoor on the top of the lift and peered in just as Clark pretended to get up off the floor. "Don't worry, Lois, I'm fine," said Clark,

brushing down his trousers. "No harm done."

"Clark Kent!" screeched Lois. "You scared me! Don't ever do that again."

Clark helped a dirty, greasy and dishevelled Lois back into the lift. Her tights were torn and she had black smudges on her face and blouse. Her hair was falling in her face and her clothes were black with dust and grease.

As the lift doors finally opened, Lois was still ranting at Clark. "You should have come up the ladder with me! What would have happened if the brakes hadn't worked..."

"Well, Lois, I guess your story will be more interesting now, eh?" said Clark with a grin as he straightened his tie.

THE END 

